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MARVEL®
SPIDER-MAN
GROUP

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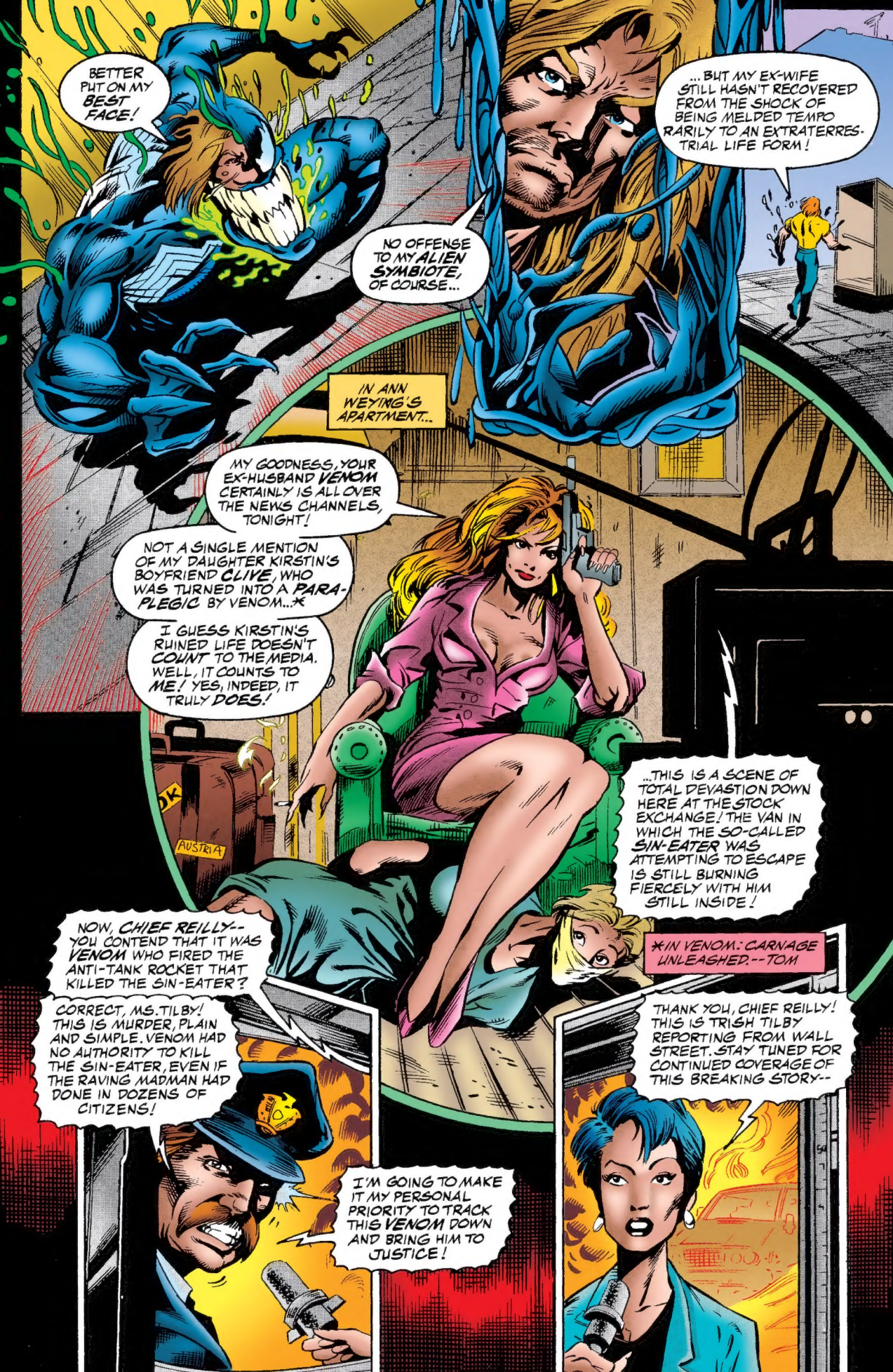
VENOM®

SINNER TAKES ALL!

KYLE YOSEK
TRUE ROMANCE

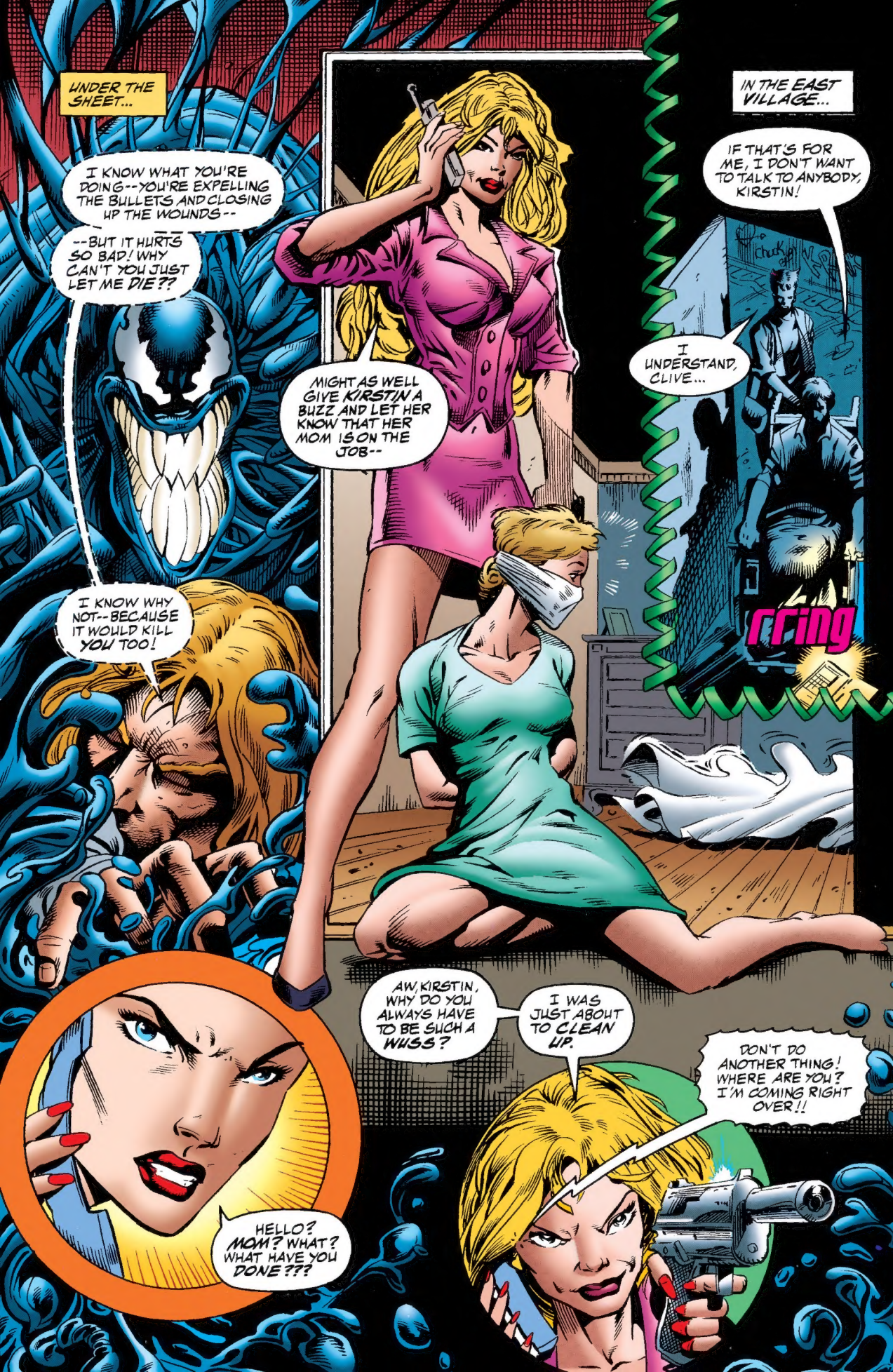
TRUE ROMANCE

WELL, AS WE USED TO SAY IN THE NEWSPAPER BIZ, "WE PUT THAT STORY TO BED!"
QUITE A FITTING END TO SIN-EATER, GETTING BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!*
SO MUCH FOR MAKING THINGS RIGHT FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD...
...NOW, TO TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN BUSINESS-- BY CHECKING UP ON ANN!
*LAST ISSUE. --TOM
LARRY HAMA SCRIPT
TED HALSTED PENCILS
RALPH CABRERA & JIMMY PALMIOTTI INKS
TOM SMITH COLORING
KEN LOPEZ LETTERING
TOM BREVOORT EDITOR
BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR IN CHIEF
A TIME TO KILL, AND A TIME TO HEAL


BETTER PUT ON MY BEST FACE!
NO OFFENSE TO MY ALIEN SYMBIOTE, OF COURSE...
...BUT MY EX-WIFE STILL HASN'T RECOVERED FROM THE SHOCK OF BEING MELDED TEMPORARILY TO AN EXTRATERRESTRIAL LIFE FORM!
IN ANN WEYING'S APARTMENT...
MY GOODNESS, YOUR EX-HUSBAND VENOM CERTAINLY IS ALL OVER THE NEWS CHANNELS, TONIGHT!
NOT A SINGLE MENTION OF MY DAUGHTER KIRSTIN'S BOYFRIEND CLIVE, WHO WAS TURNED INTO A PARAPLEGIC BY VENOM...*
I GUESS KIRSTIN'S RUINED LIFE DOESN'T COUNT TO THE MEDIA. WELL, IT COUNTS TO ME! YES, INDEED, IT TRULY DOES!
AUSTRIA
...THIS IS A SCENE OF TOTAL DEVASTION DOWN HERE AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE! THE VAN IN WHICH THE SO-CALLED SIN-EATER WAS ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE IS STILL BURNING FIERCELY WITH HIM STILL INSIDE!
*IN VENOM: CARNAGE UNLEASHED.--TOM
NOW, CHIEF REILLY--YOU CONTEND THAT IT WAS VENOM WHO FIRED THE ANTI-TANK ROCKET THAT KILLED THE SIN-EATER?
CORRECT, MS. TILBY! THIS IS MURDER, PLAIN AND SIMPLE. VENOM HAD NO AUTHORITY TO KILL THE SIN-EATER, EVEN IF THE RAVING MADMAN HAD DONE IN DOZENS OF CITIZENS!
I'M GOING TO MAKE IT MY PERSONAL PRIORITY TO TRACK THIS VENOM DOWN AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE!
THANK YOU, CHIEF REILLY! THIS IS TRISH TILBY REPORTING FROM WALL STREET. STAY TUNED FOR CONTINUED COVERAGE OF THIS BREAKING STORY--

THE STORY IS GOING TO CONCLUDE RIGHT HERE, TRISH!
IF VENOM REALLY GOT AWAY, HE SHOULD BE ON HIS WAY TO SEE HIS NICE LITTLE EX AND SOOTHE HER TROUBLED BROW-- AND WHEN HE SHOWS UP--
KNOCK! KNOCK!
ANN! IT'S ME--
--BINGO!
IF I WERE AN AMATEUR, I'D OPEN THE DOOR AND VENOM WOULD JUST DEFLECT THE BULLETS AS I SHOT THEM AT HIM--
PHUD! PHUD! PHUD! PHUD! PHUD! PHUD!
--BUT I HAPPEN TO BE A PRO!
UHHH!!

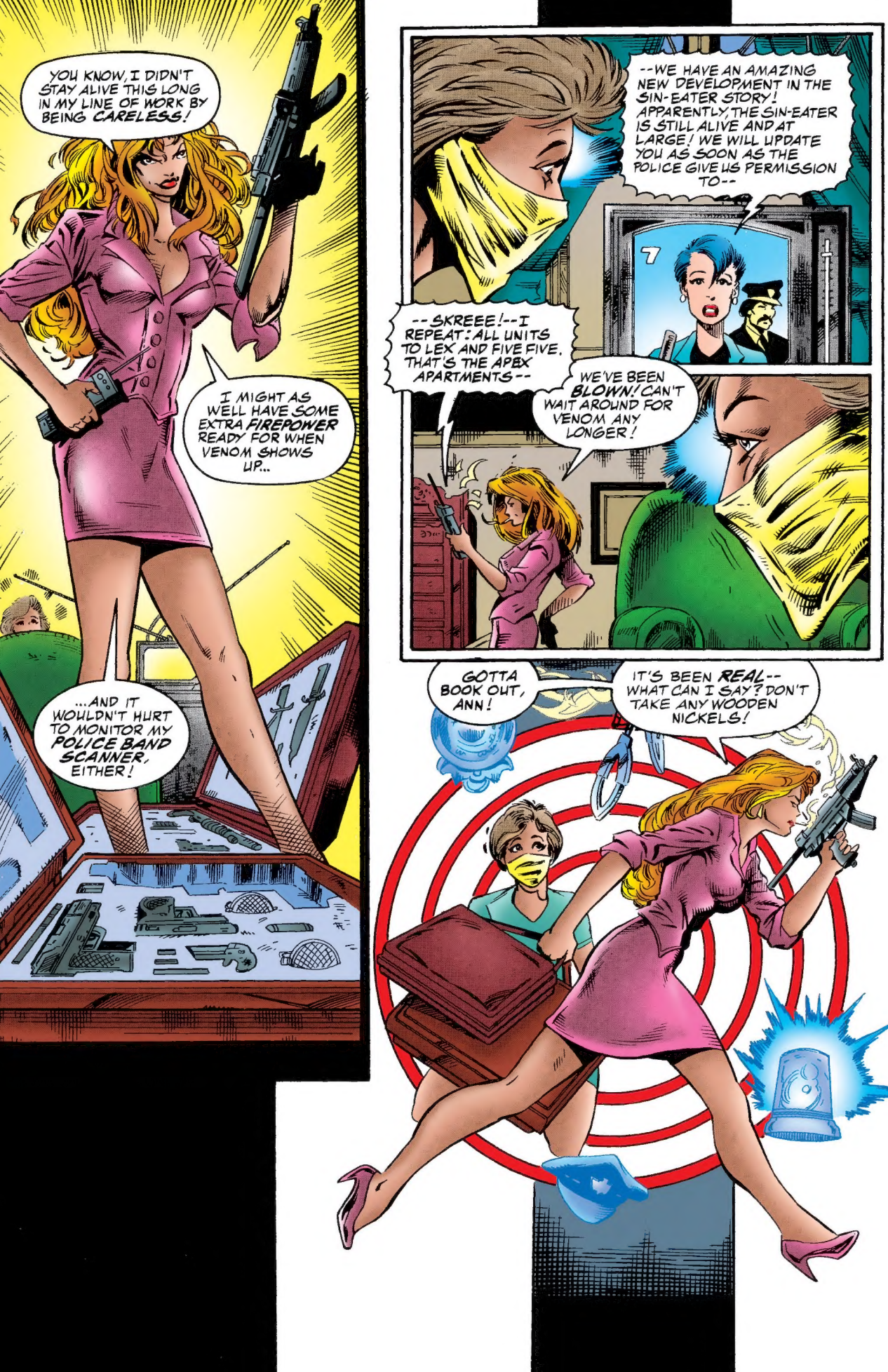
THAT WAS A LEAD PIPE CINCH--
HUH?! WHO THE HECK ARE YOU?
HEH, HEH. GETTIN' A LITTLE ON THE SIDE, EH, ANN?
YOU KNOW HE'S NOT A BAD LOOKER--
--I MEAN, HE WASN'T A BAD LOOKER! HA! I MADE A FUNNY!
I'LL JUST PUT HIM IN A NICE ROW WITH THE TWO COPS I BLEW AWAY EARLIER AND PUT THIS SHEET OVER ALL OF THEM SO THEY DON'T OFFEND OUR DELICATE SENSIBILITIES!
NOW, THAT WASN'T SO DIFFICULT AT ALL, WAS IT?
I'VE EVEN GOT TIME TO RELAX A BIT BEFORE I BUMP OFF THE WITNESS--
GNNNG!!
SORRY ABOUT THAT ANN. GOTTA KEEP THINGS TIDY, YOU KNOW! CAN'T LEAVE ANY BLOODY GLOVES AROUND!
7 LIVE
...AS YOU CAN SEE, THE FIRE DEPARTMENT IS STILL TRYING TO GET THE FLAMES UNDER CONTROL...


UNDER THE SHEET...
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING--YOU'RE EXPELLING THE BULLETS AND CLOSING UP THE WOUNDS--
--BUT IT HURTS SO BAD! WHY CAN'T YOU JUST LET ME DIE??
I KNOW WHY NOT--BECAUSE IT WOULD KILL YOU TOO!
MIGHT AS WELL GIVE KIRSTIN A BUZZ AND LET HER KNOW THAT HER MOM IS ON THE JOB--
IN THE EAST VILLAGE...
IF THAT'S FOR ME, I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ANYBODY, KIRSTIN!
I UNDERSTAND, CLIVE...
rring
AW, KIRSTIN, WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE SUCH A WUSS?
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CLEAN UP.
DON'T DO ANOTHER THING! WHERE ARE YOU? I'M COMING RIGHT OVER!!
HELLO? MOM? WHAT? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE???

AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE...
CFD
THAT WAS A PRETTY CLOSE CALL, OFFICER MOORE! YOU WERE LUCKY THE SIN-EATER DECIDED TO KICK YOU OUT OF THE VAN JUST BEFORE IT BLEW UP!
MY AIDE WILL DRIVE YOU BACK TO HEADQUARTERS-- YOU SURE YOU DON'T NEED TO TALK TO THE POST-TRAUMA SHRINK?
CHIEF, THE TWO PLAINCLOTHES DETECTIVES I SENT OVER TO ANN WEYING'S APARTMENT NEVER REPORTED IN ON THE FM OR THE LAND LINE.
I GUESS THAT ASSIGNMENT IS KIND OF MOOT NOW, ANYWAY--
NO, THE ASSIGNMENT IS JUST AS IMPORTANT AS EVER!
VENOM IS LIKELY TO SHOW UP THERE! YOU HAD BETTER BUZZ UP THERE AND BRING THOSE TWO UP TO SPEED--
SAY, MOORE--YOU DON'T MIND MAKING A LITTLE DETOUR, DO YOU?
I THOUGHT NOT! YOU'RE A GOOD COP, MOORE!
YOU JUST RELAX IN THE BACK, MOORE--THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG AT ALL!

WHY CAN'T YOU CLOSE DOWN MY PAIN CENTERS, LIKE YOU DID FOR ANN?
DAMAGE TOO MASSIVE? HOW BAD WAS IT?
NO, I GUESS I DON'T WANT TO KNOW!
LOOK AT ALL THAT THRASHING! THAT CERTAINLY ISN'T RIGOR MORTIS SETTING IN!
YOUR BOYFRIEND MUST STILL BE ALIVE--
--WELL, HASTA LA VISTA, BABY!
PHUD
PHUD
PHUD
PHUD
DID THAT UPSET YOU, ANN?
AWWWW, AIN'T THAT TOO BAD!
THWAPP!

AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE...
CHIEF REILLY! YOU WANNA COME OVER HERE AND CHECK OUT THE BODY IN THE VAN?
THIS GUY WAS HANDCUFFED TO THE WHEEL AND HIS SHOTGUN WAS UNLOADED...
THEN THIS MUST HAVE BEEN OFFICER MOORE, THE HOSTAGE!
THE SIN-EATER MUST HAVE CHANGED CLOTHES WITH THE COP! THAT PSYCHO IS STILL ALIVE AND HE RODE OUT OF HERE AND--
--GOOD LORD! I SENT HIM RIGHT TO ANN WEYING'S APARTMENT!!
--ALL UNITS, OFFICER IN NEED OF ASSISTANCE AT THE APEX APARTMENT TOWERS ON LEX CROSS FIVE FIVE!
HEY! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING! I WONDER WHO'S IN TROUBLE?
YOU ARE, CENTHRION!
WHAT??
NYFD


YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T STAY ALIVE THIS LONG IN MY LINE OF WORK BY BEING CARELESS!
I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME EXTRA FIREPOWER READY FOR WHEN VENOM SHOWS UP...
...AND IT WOULDN'T HURT TO MONITOR MY POLICE BAND SCANNER, EITHER!
--WE HAVE AN AMAZING NEW DEVELOPMENT IN THE SIN-EATER STORY! APPARENTLY, THE SIN-EATER IS STILL ALIVE AND AT LARGE! WE WILL UPDATE YOU AS SOON AS THE POLICE GIVE US PERMISSION TO--
7
--SKREEE!--I REPEAT: ALL UNITS TO LEX AND FIVE FIVE. THAT'S THE APEX APARTMENTS--
WE'VE BEEN BLOWN! CAN'T WAIT AROUND FOR VENOM ANY LONGER!
GOTTA BOOK OUT, ANN!
IT'S BEEN REAL--WHAT CAN I SAY? DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS!

WHEW!
YOU DIDN'T THINK I FORGOT TO POP YOU, DID YOU?
NOOO!
YOU LEAVE HER ALONE, YOU SADISTIC WITCH!
YOU--YOU'RE VENOM! DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU WITHOUT THE OUTFIT!
YOU SURE ARE THE DURABLE ONE!
BUT IT JUST SO HAPPENS I'M LOADED FOR BEAR WITH HIGH VELOCITY 9mm ARMOR-PIERCING AMMO!
LOOK UP THE BARREL AND SAY "CHEESE"!

WOW! YOU SURE CAN TAKE A LICKIN' AND KEEP ON TICKIN'!
I'M GONNA HAVE TO RELOAD AND EMPTY ANOTHER WHOLE CLIP INTO YOU!
BUT AT LEAST I HAVEN'T BEEN WASTING MY TIME HERE!
YOU HAVE TO LEAVE ME AND GO TO ANN!
SHUNK
I'VE GOT PLENTY OF AMMO!
WE ONLY HAVE ONE CHANCE!
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!! JUST DO IT!!!

KA-SHUNG!
DOES AN ANN WEYING LIVE HERE?
. WHAT'S IT TO YOU, BUDDY?
SPECIAL AIDE TO CHIEF REILLY, NYPD.
GO RIGHT ON UP! THERE'S TWO OTHER COPS UP THERE ALREADY!
HEY! AREN'T YOU GONNA CALL IN ABOUT THIS HYDRANT?
HE LEFT THE MOTOR RUNNING AND THE LIGHTS FLASHING!
LEAST I CAN DO IS TURN OFF THE--
--GOOD LORD!!

THAT'S SOME NEAT TRICK YOU PULL WITH THAT COSTUME, VENOM--MUST SAVE ON THE CLEANING BILLS, HUH?
WELL, YOUR WARDROBE ISN'T GOING TO SAVE YOU FROM GETTING WHAT YOU DESERVE FOR RUINING MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE!
YOU'RE GONNA--
HUH?
THWAMM!
ANN--?

MORE THAN JUST ANN!!

WE ARE GREATER THAN OUR PARTS!!

RATATAT

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE GONNA BE--

--PARTS!

STICKS AND STONES CAN'T BREAK OUR BONES, AND BULLETS AREN'T ALL THAT EFFECTIVE EITHER!!

SCRUNCH

AND THIS SURE DOESN'T TICKLE, DOES IT?

THWAMM!

IT STILL MUST SMART TO GET SHOT IN THE FACE!!

RATATATATAT!

WE CAN TAKE AN AWFUL LOT OF PUNISHMENT--

--AS LONG AS WE GET A CHANCE TO EAT YOUR BRAIN, YOU SLEAZY TRASHOID FASHION MONGREL!!!

ANN! DON'T DO IT!!

SLAMM!

--A LOT MORE THAN YOU CAN DISH OUT--

YOU BUTT OUT OF THIS!!
WHAMM
WHEN I WHET MY FLASHING SWORD, AND MY HAND TAKES HOLD ON JUDGMENT...
YOU DON'T SAY!!
KRASH!
...I WILL TAKE VENGEANCE ON MY ADVERSARIES, AND WILL REPAY THOSE WHO HATE ME! DEUTERONOMY 32:41
BLAM!
THAT'S THE WORD OF THE LORD, DEMON!!
KA-
WAY TO GO, SONNY!

SKREEE!
THIS IS IT! PULL OVER HERE!!
YOU HAVE TO STOP HER, KIRSTIN!
KOOL
71
I'LL DO MY BEST, CLIVE--
--BUT YOU DON'T KNOW MY MOM!
LET ME GUESS--ANN WEYING'S APARTMENT, RIGHT?
I ALREADY KNOW THE FLOOR AND NUMBER!
BACK OFF, ANN! THAT'S THE SIN-EATER YOU'RE FACING!
SO? I'LL EAT HIS BRAIN, TOO!!
WHAT? YOU'RE NOT THE SAME VENOM I TANGLED WITH BEFORE!! YOU'RE--
BRRRRAP
DRAT! RAN OUTTA AMMO!
THESE WACKOS ARE HARD TO KILL!
GET OUT OF THE WAY, CHUMP! YOU'RE BLOCKING MY LINE OF FIRE!!
BRRRRRRRRAPP--CLICK!

ARE YOU TALKING TO ANN OR THE OTHER?
WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A BRAND NEW POLICE SHOTGUN!
PUT THAT DOWN--!
YOU HAD BETTER COME BACK TO ME THIS INSTANT, OR ELSE!
NO, CHUMP-- IT'S YOU WHO'S GONNA GET PUT DOWN!!
EDDIE, NOOOOO!
KA-BLAMM!
THWACK!
YES, WELL, THAT WOULD CERTAINLY PROVIDE THE REQUISITE HEAT AND NOISE TO RAIN ON MY PARADE!!
WHAT DO I NEED HERE, A TACTICAL NUKE?
YOUR KID IS A REAL PEACH, LADY--

--HOW CAN SHE HAVE SUCH AN UTTER LOW-LIFE FOR A MOTHER?
SHE TAKES AFTER HER FATHER! HE WAS A WEAK-WILLED DREAMER, TOO!
MOM!!
I TOLD CLIVE AND HE WAS HORRIFIED THAT ANYBODY WOULD COMMIT AN ACT OF VIOLENCE FOR HIS SAKE, NO MATTER WHAT!
HE'S RIGHT, MOM--YOU CAN'T ANSWER VIOLENCE WITH VIOLENCE ALL THE TIME, OR ELSE YOU LOSE YOUR SOUL!!
YOU'VE ALREADY LOST YOUR SOULS...
...BUT I CAN SAVE YOU ALL!
I AM ABOUT TO ENTER THE KINGDOM, AND I CAN TAKE YOU ALL WITH ME!!
IT'S A BOMB!
beep
--LET ME MAKE IT RIGHT!!
KE-RASH!
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT--!!

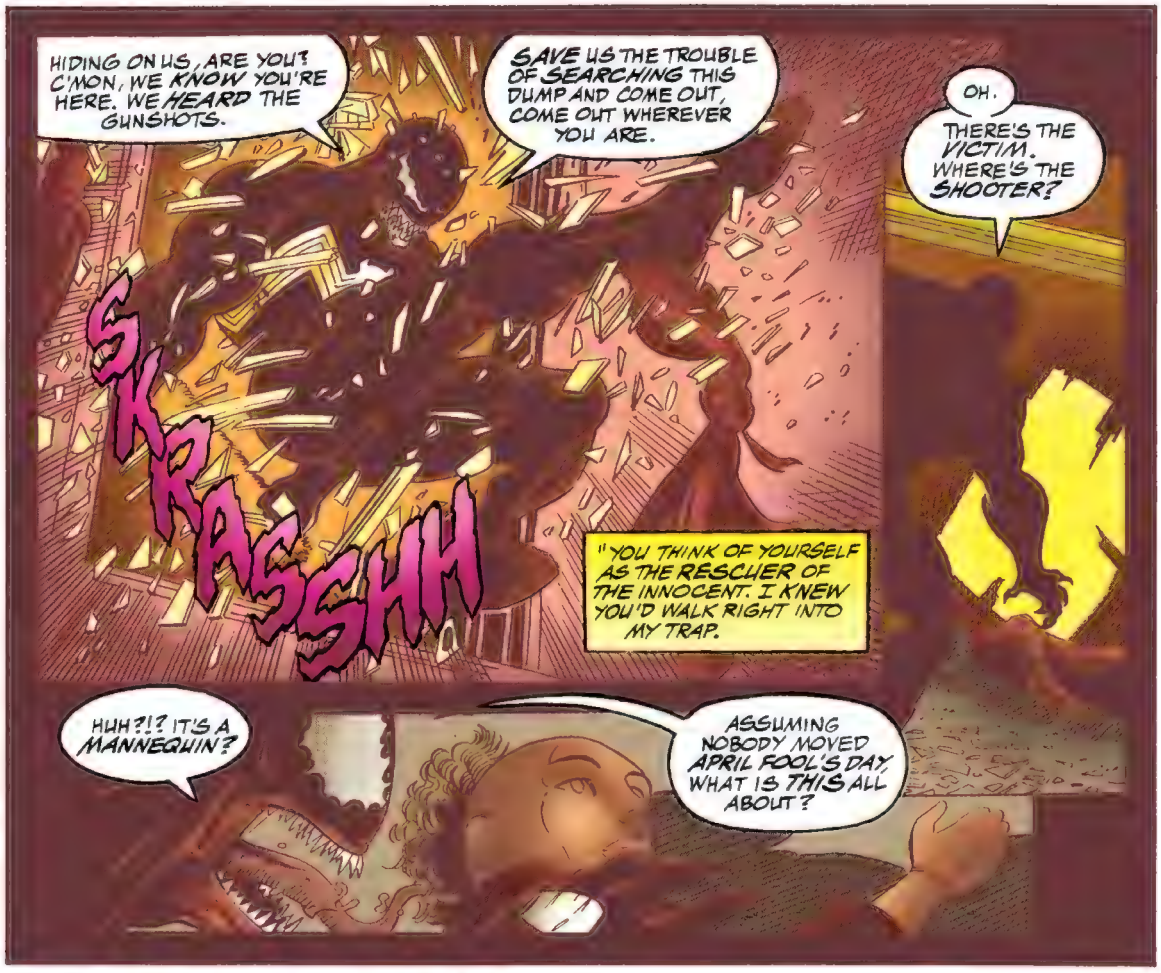
KIRSTIN!!!
I LET CLIVE FALL--
GOTCHA!!
--I'M NOT GOING TO LET IT HAPPEN TO YOU!!
HE SHALL STRIKE THE EARTH WITH THE ROD OF HIS MOUTH...
...AND WITH THE BREATH OF HIS LIPS--
YOU'RE NOT GETTING OFF AT THIS STOP, SIN-EATER!!
THWACK!
--HE
SHALL
KILL
THE
WICKED!

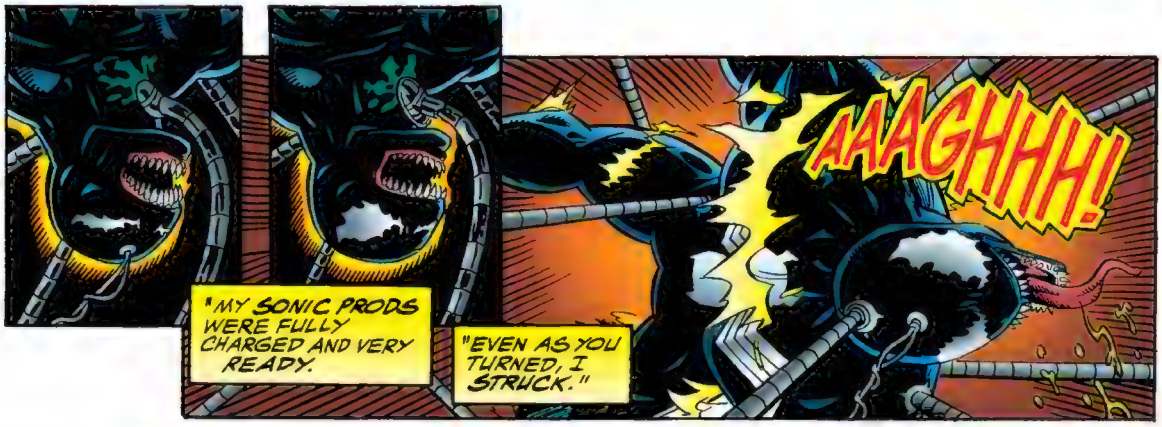
CLIVE-- I'M--
SORRY? YOU CAN SHOVE YOUR APOLOGY! JUST BECAUSE I DON'T BELIEVE IN REVENGE DOESN'T MEAN I CAN FORGIVE YOU!
AH YES! SO MUCH FOR HAPPY ENDINGS!
THWAMM!
NY W7147 NEW YORK

SHE'S SAFE!!
NOW, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SHOOT MY WAY OUT OF HERE--!
DON'T COUNT ON IT!!
CRASH!
THAT VENOM--
--WHAT AN ENIGMA!!
POLICE LINE DO
ARRRRGH! WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ME??
I JUST BRING PAIN AND SUFFERING TO EVERYONE I KNOW!!
NEXT: ALONG CAME A

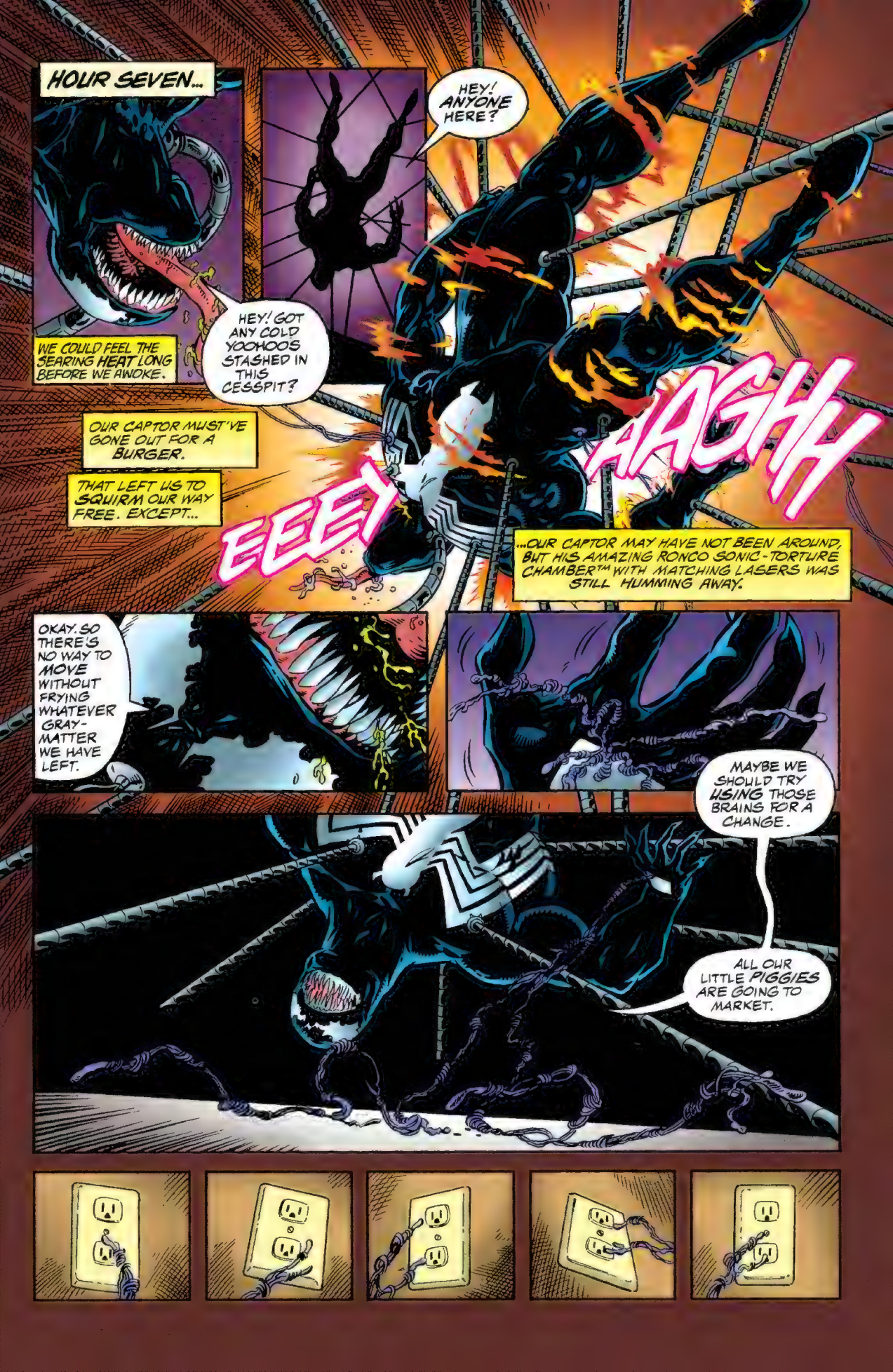
SYMBIOTE
HOUR FOUR...
WHEN WE WOKE, WE THOUGHT WE WERE ON FIRE.
EEEYAAAAGGGHHHH
KEN LOPEZ
LETTERER
MARK BERNARDO
COLORIST
GLENN GREENBERG
ASST. EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR
BOB BUDIANSKY
EDITOR IN CHIEF
OUR SKIN BURNED LIKE OUR BLOOD WAS ACID BUBBLING HOT TO THE SURFACE, MELTING FLESH AWAY FROM BONE.
WE THOUGHT WE WERE STILL ASLEEP, THAT THIS WAS SOME TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE. BUT WE WERE WRONG; IT WAS WORSE...
YOU'RE AWAKE, EDDIE. THAT'S GOOD, SO VERY GOOD. I WANTED YOU AWAKE, YOU KNOW.
IT BECOMES PART OF THE PLEASURE KNOWING YOU ARE EXPERIENCING SO MUCH PAIN.
AND THERE IS GOING TO BE SO MUCH PAIN.

I WANT YOUR SYMBIOTE, EDDIE, THAT ALIEN... THING THAT GIVES YOU LIFE AND POWER.
BUT IT WON'T COME WILLINGLY, SO I HAVE TO REMOVE IT.
HARSHLY.
THIS IS NOTHING MORE THAN A TICKLE IN THE RIBS. SILLY US-- WE THOUGHT YOU WERE A SERIOUS PSYCHO.
I DO HOPE YOU FIND YOURSELF AMUSING. ONE OF US SHOULD.
WON'T BE LONG NOW, A FEW HOURS AT MOST.
THEN I CAN BEGIN THE DISSECTION.
I DO HOPE WHAT MAKES THE SYMBIOTE SO POWERFUL ALSO DOESN'T MAKE ONE AS... RIDICULOUSLY STUPID AS YOU APPARENTLY ARE.
"YOU WERE SO BLIND TO BEING FOLLOWED. DAY IN AND DAY OUT I OBSERVED YOUR ACTIONS.
"YOU NEVER DISAPPOINTED ME, EDDIE.
"LIKE THE SWALLOWS TO CAPISTRANO, YOU ALWAYS RETURNED TO ONE NEIGHBORHOOD... ONE BLOCK.
BAM BAM BAM
"I KNEW HOW TO TAKE THAT INFORMATION...
"...AND USE IT TO LURE YOU TO ME."
IT FIGURES. JUST WHEN WE THOUGHT WE WERE OUT FOR THE NIGHT...
...THEY PULL US BACK IN.


HIDING ON US, ARE YOU? C'MON, WE KNOW YOU'RE HERE. WE HEARD THE GUNSHOTS.
SAVE US THE TROUBLE OF SEARCHING THIS DUMP AND COME OUT, COME OUT WHEREVER YOU ARE.
OH. THERE'S THE VICTIM. WHERE'S THE SHOOTER?
SKRASHH
"YOU THINK OF YOURSELF AS THE RESCUER OF THE INNOCENT. I KNEW YOU'D WALK RIGHT INTO MY TRAP.
HUH?!? IT'S A MANNEQUIN?
ASSUMING NOBODY MOVED APRIL FOOL'S DAY. WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?


"MY SONIC PRODS WERE FULLY CHARGED AND VERY READY.
"EVEN AS YOU TURNED, I STRUCK."
AAAGHHH!

YOU MAY BE WONDERING WHY YOU REMAINED VENOM EVEN WHILE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS. BLAME ME, EDDIE.
AS A HUMAN YOU ARE USELESS. I NEED THE SYMBIOTE AND MY MACHINES PREVENTED IT FROM RETREATING.
SKRRREEEEEE
NEVERTHELESS, THERE ARE STILL A FEW HOURS TO GO, AND AS I DON'T WANT YOU CAUSING ANY PROBLEMS, I THINK IT'S TIME AGAIN TO SAY--
--GOOD NIGHT!


HOUR SEVEN...
WE COULD FEEL THE SEARING HEAT LONG BEFORE WE AWOKE.
HEY! GOT ANY COLD YOOHOOS STASHED IN THIS CESSPIT?
HEY! ANYONE HERE?
AAGHH
EEE!
OUR CAPTOR MUST'VE GONE OUT FOR A BURGER.
THAT LEFT US TO SQUIRM OUR WAY FREE. EXCEPT...
...OUR CAPTOR MAY HAVE NOT BEEN AROUND, BUT HIS AMAZING RONCO SONIC-TORTURE CHAMBER™ WITH MATCHING LASERS WAS STILL HUMMING AWAY.
OKAY. SO THERE'S NO WAY TO MOVE WITHOUT FRYING WHATEVER GRAY-MATTER WE HAVE LEFT.
MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY USING THOSE BRAINS FOR A CHANGE.
ALL OUR LITTLE PIGGIES ARE GOING TO MARKET.

SHORT CIRCUIT!
KKSSZZLLEE
AAAGHH!
TA DAAA. NOW WHAT?
SKROOSH
HEY, SADIST-- YOU FORGET YOU HAD COMPANY?
NOBODY ANSWERED, WHICH WAS FINE WITH US.
OUR CAPTOR'S MACHINE WASN'T EXACTLY DELICATE WHEN IT RIPPED A GOOD CHUNK OF US APART...
...SO WE WERE STILL FEELING LIKE SOMEONE SET OFF A NUCLEAR BOMB IN OUR GUT THAT WOULDN'T GO AWAY.
LET'S HAVE A LOOK-SEE, SHALL WE?

EDDIE. UP HERE. UP-STAIRS.
TIME FOR PLAN B.
LET'S SEE--YOU WERE IN THE JOHN WHEN WE ESCAPED, RIGHT?
WE SUPPOSE YOU MAD-SCIENTIST TYPES WOULD HAVE TO GO LIKE THE REST OF US.
WELL, NOW THAT WE'RE FREE, WE'D LIKE TO CONTINUE OUR PLEASANT CONVERSATION WITH YOU--ON OUR TERMS!
WE DIDN'T CARE WHAT WAS WAITING, BUT WE WERE READY.
READY TO RIP THE FLESH FROM HIS FACE AN' FEED ON IT.
SKRUNCHK
IT WAS ALL GLASS, LIKE A GREENHOUSE. IF WE WEREN'T IN NEW YORK YOU'D BE ABLE TO SEE STARS SHINING ABOVE.
HELLO, EDDIE.
SHUT UP, PLEASE. WE NEVER TALK TO OUR DINNER.

BEAUTIFUL NIGHT, ISN'T IT? CRISP, CLEAR, COOL BUT HARDLY COLD. SUCH PERFECTION IS RARE IN NEW YORK.
CAN THE WEATHER-CHANNEL AND SPIN. WE WISH TO SEE WHO WE'RE ABOUT TO GRIND INTO CHUCK.
YOU KNOW, EDDIE, IT TOOK A LOT OF PREPARATION TO BRING YOU HERE.
YOU CERTAINLY GET OFF ON TALKING TO YOURSELF, DON'T YOU?
EVEN THE INFINITESIMAL PERCENTAGE I'VE ALREADY SIPHONED FROM YOUR SYMBIOTE IS CHANGING ME.
I CAN NOW UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MUST FEEL LIKE. IT'S INVIGORATED ME BEYOND ANYTHING I EVER EXPECTED.
EVEN AS TAKING IT WEAKENED YOU, IT'S PROVIDED ME WITH POWER!
NOW, ONCE AGAIN, VENOM-- GOOD NIGHT!
I WANT TO END WHAT I'VE BEGUN.
WHOOMP!
BUT IT WAS WORTH IT, ALL OF IT.

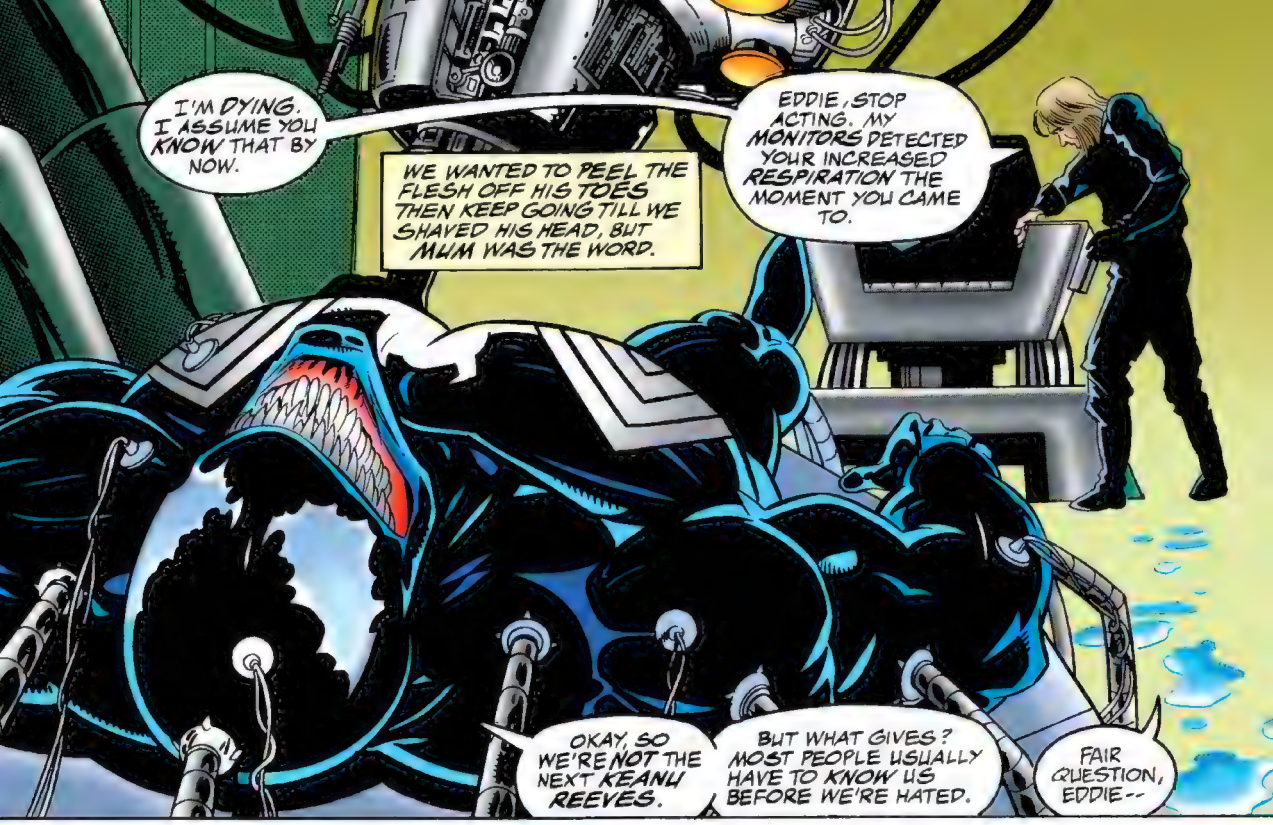
TELL YOU WHAT, LOSER, WE'LL END IT FOR YOU...
...WITH YOUR HEAD SPLATTERED LIKE A MELON AGAINST THE WALL.
WE FIGURED WE'D TAKE HIM OUT FAST, THEN ASK QUESTIONS LATER.
SKRASSHH
WE'RE GOING FOR A TRIP.
ONE WAY!
OOPS. THOUGHT THE HUDSON WAS RIGHT BELOW US.

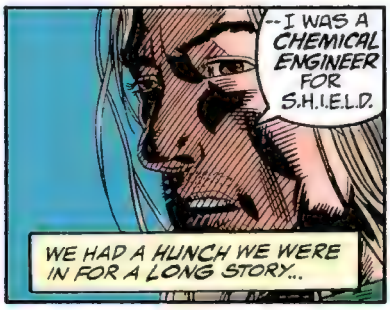
PAL, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.
BUT IF YOU CAN FLY, DO IT--NOW.
WE TWISTED RIGHT AND JUST ABOUT MADE IT.
OUR CAPTOR...
...WASN'T QUITE SO LUCKY.
DON'T KNOW WHY...
...BUT WE'RE SUDDENLY HUNGERING FOR PIZZA!
HUH? YOU'RE FIVE SHADES OF WHITE... LIKE YOU WERE DEAD EVEN BEFORE THE FALL.
WELL, THAT'S NO SKIN OFF OUR FANGS.
LATER...
...LOSER.

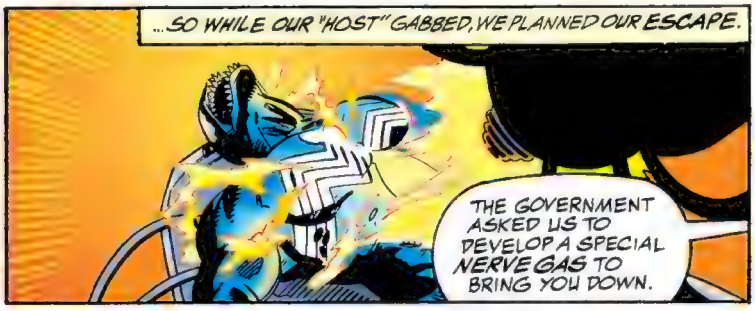
UNNNHHH
HEALING...
IT WORKED...IT WORKS!
I'M STILL WEAK, BUT NOW I KNOW IT WILL ACTUALLY CURE ME.
I NEED IT ALL!
I NEED IT NOW!
SO I NEED MORE.

VENOM!
NAH. CAN'T BE.
BUT IT WAS, AND THE HEAT STILL BURNING IN OUR CHEST FELT LIKE IT WAS ABOUT TO EXPLODE.
SONIC BLAST!
IT'S TIME NOW, EDDIE, TO PAY THE PIPER FOR YOUR SINS.
SSKKRREEEECH
TO SUFFER FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ME.
WE'D NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE SO WHAT WAS HE BABBLING ABOUT?
WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO FIND OUT.
LYING FACE DOWN IN THE HUDSON MIGHT HAVE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT.

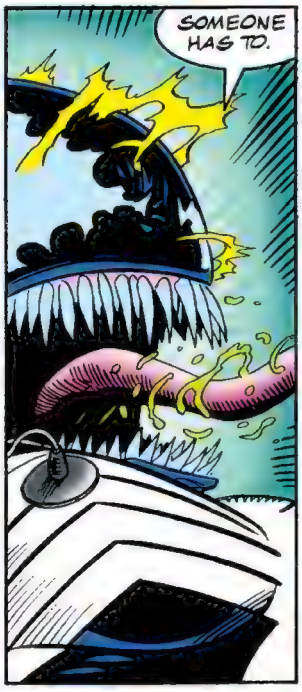
Y-YOU WEIGH A TON, EDDIE. I-IT'S DIFFICULT MOVING MYSELF, LET ALONE YOU.
WHY DIDN'T YOU ;HUN HUN HUN HUN; JUST STAY PUT IN THE LAB?
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO MAKE THIS SO DIFFICULT!
SO IT'S ONE STEP AT A TIME, BUT WE'LL MAKE IT. WE HAVE TO.
;HUN HUN HUN HUN;--IF I HADN'T SIPHONED EVEN THAT SMALL TASTE OF THE SYMBIOTE I NEVER COULD HAVE SAVED YOU.
THEN YOU WOULD HAVE DROWNED..
...AND ALL THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN SUCH A TERRIBLE WASTE.
FOR ONCE WE KEPT OUR EYES CLOSED AND OUR MOUTH SHUT. SOMETIMES THAT'S THE BEST WAY TO GET THESE PSYCHOS TO BLABBER.
AND THE MORE THEY TALK, THE BETTER OUR CHANCES TO RECUPERATE AND THEN TEAR THEM INTO BLOODY LITTLE MEAT RIBBONS.


I'M DYING. I ASSUME YOU KNOW THAT BY NOW.
WE WANTED TO PEEL THE FLESH OFF HIS TOES THEN KEEP GOING TILL WE SHAVED HIS HEAD, BUT MUM WAS THE WORD.
EDDIE, STOP ACTING. MY MONITORS DETECTED YOUR INCREASED RESPIRATION THE MOMENT YOU CAME TO.
OKAY, SO WE'RE NOT THE NEXT KEANU REEVES.
BUT WHAT GIVES? MOST PEOPLE USUALLY HAVE TO KNOW US BEFORE WE'RE HATED.
FAIR QUESTION, EDDIE--


--I WAS A CHEMICAL ENGINEER FOR S.H.I.E.L.D.
WE HAD A HUNCH WE WERE IN FOR A LONG STORY..


...SO WHILE OUR "HOST" GABBED, WE PLANNED OUR ESCAPE.
THE GOVERNMENT ASKED US TO DEVELOP A SPECIAL NERVE GAS TO BRING YOU DOWN.

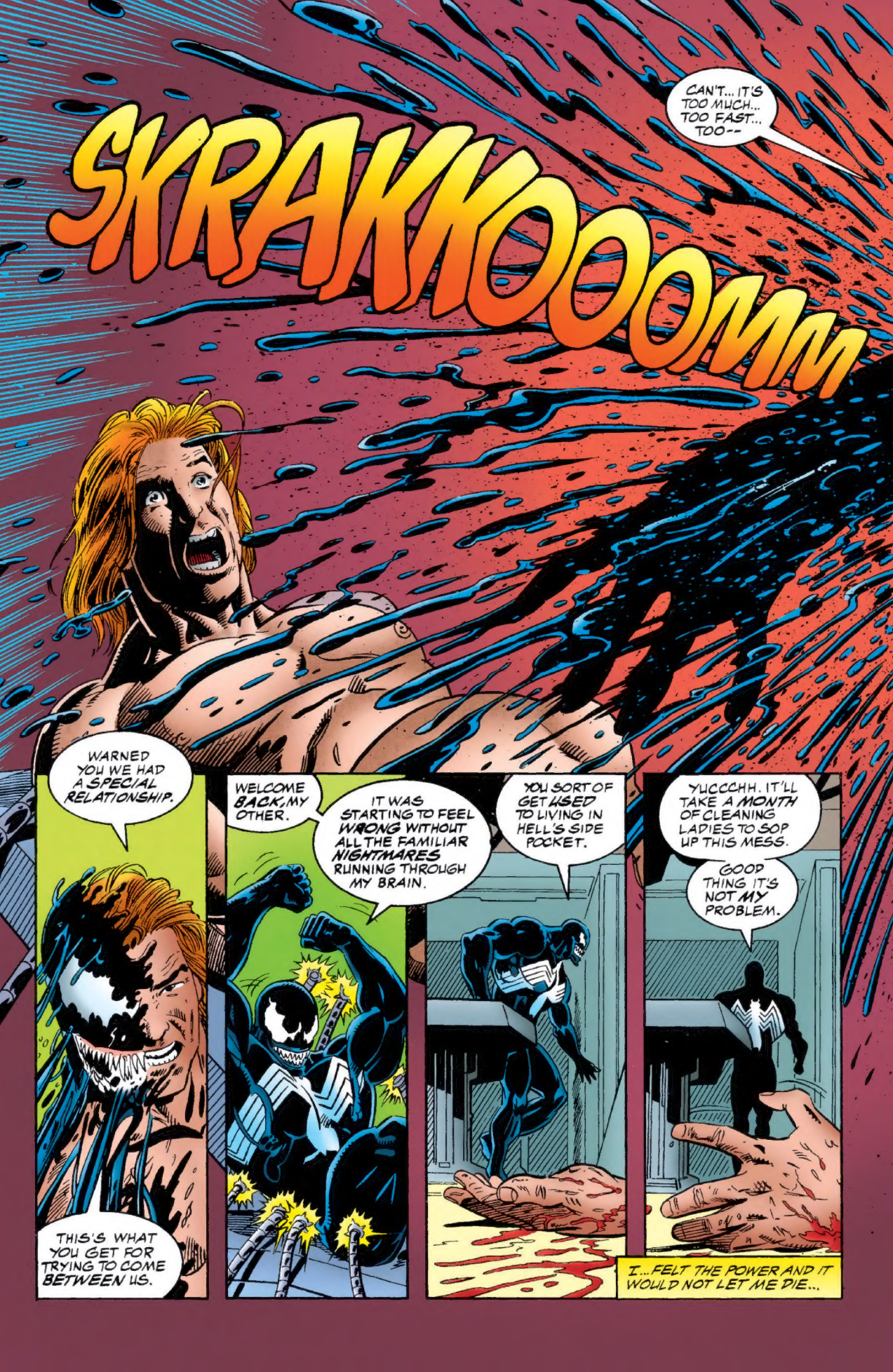
US? WE PAY OUR TAXES AND HARDLY EVER CHEAT.
YOU DO ENJOY YOUR HUMOR, DON'T YOU?


SOMEONE HAS TO.

BUT THE NERVE GAS GOT INTO MY SYSTEM. BECAUSE OF YOU I WAS DYING.
STILL, I HAD READ YOUR FILES. I KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU...AND THE SYMBIOTE.
I BELIEVE IT CAN KEEP ME ALIVE. BUT IT'S MORE THAN THAT, EDDIE...

...I BELIEVE ITS HEALING FACTOR CAN MAKE ME IMMORTAL.
I NEED TO EXTRACT THE SYMBIOTE FROM YOU. I NEED IT TO TAKE ME OVER.
I NEED IT TO GIVE ME ITS POWER AND ITS LIFE!
YOU MUST BE A DOZEN FLOORS SHY OF A SKYSCRAPER. IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN.
WE HAVE A SYMBIOTIC BOND. WE'RE NOT SEPARATE... WE'RE ONE.
I UNDERSTAND REMOVING IT FORCIBLY WILL PROBABLY KILL YOU, EDDIE BUT IT'LL STILL EXIST.
REMAINING SYMBIOTE EXTRACTION ACTIVATE
AARRRGGHHH!
I AM SORRY, BUT YOUR OTHER IS ALL I CARE ABOUT.
ENTER ME, SYMBIOTE... BECOME PART OF ME AS YOU WERE WITH EDDIE BROCK.
LET ME POSSESS YOUR STRENGTH.
GIVE ME YOUR LIFE!

YES... I CAN FEEL IT ENTERING...
MY GOD! THIS IS MORE THAN I EVER REALIZED IT COULD BE.
THOSE SOUNDS... LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER HEARD BEFORE, COLORS I COULD NEVER IMAGINE...
THIS IS SO INCREDIBLE...
HOW COULD YOU BE SO SELFISH TO KEEP THIS ALL FOR YOUR--
YOU WANTED THE SYMBIOTE, GRUESOME. BUT IF YOU TAKE IT, YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT ALL!
OH, GOD-- IT'S COMING IN TOO FAST... I--I CAN'T ABSORB IT ALL. N-NOW IT'S CHANGING!
N...NOOO!
IT'S HORRIBLE! NOISE... SO SHRILL... SO PIERCING... MY EARS... BLEEDING... COLORS... TURNING INTO... INTO THINGS... INTO MONSTERS!!!
THOSE AWFUL, TERRIBLE IMAGES... BURNING INTO MY BRAIN! I--I CAN'T SHUT THEM OUT... I CAN'T MAKE THEM GO!
MAKE IT STOP! MAKE IT GO AWAY!!


SKRAKKOOOMM
CAN'T... IT'S TOO MUCH... TOO FAST... TOO--
WARNED YOU WE HAD A SPECIAL RELATIONSHIP.
THIS'S WHAT YOU GET FOR TRYING TO COME BETWEEN US.
WELCOME BACK, MY OTHER.
IT WAS STARTING TO FEEL WRONG WITHOUT ALL THE FAMILIAR NIGHTMARES RUNNING THROUGH MY BRAIN.
YOU SORT OF GET USED TO LIVING IN HELL'S SIDE POCKET.
YUCCCHH. IT'LL TAKE A MONTH OF CLEANING LADIES TO SOP UP THIS MESS.
GOOD THING IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM.
I...FELT THE POWER AND IT WOULD NOT LET ME DIE...

KAMIC RIDER
MARIKA